The People's Press.

Vol. XVII. SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA, FEBRUARY 19, 1869. No. 18.

The People's Press.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY L. V. BLUM.

TERMS.—*Cash in Advance.*

One copy, 1 year $2 00
" 6 months, . . . 1 00
" 3 months, ... 75

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THE BANDIT'S FATE.

BY PIERCE EGAN, ESQ.

One day, as we lay, somewhat negligently, in a rocky height, the outposts abruptly raised the alarm that soldiers were in sight. It took all by surprise, and I had the opportunity, for a minute or so, of observing the manner in which the intelligence was received by the bulk of the men who were called upon to face and oppose them.

When brown men "turn pale," they do not become white, but their complexion changes to a light drab-color, which Quaker damsels patronize in summer time, at their festive gatherings—that is, if Quakers ever have such kind of "meetings." At the cry of "Soldieri," there was a great deal of light drab about, and to my surprise, starting eyes and chattering teeth as well.

The faces of Angelo Spiciarelli and Pietro Fiortentino were calm and determined enough, and the demeanor of both was cool and collected. They appeared to select the bravest and best men to do battle with a peculiar readiness, and to separate from them the fellows who would show the nimblest heels in flight, but who at the same time, would take charge of the captives well enough, because, while the latter were unarmed, they would be well supplied with arms and ammunition.

They could bluster and bully their prisoners in safety, for they knew that they would be unable to retaliate, except with their tongues, and however I might have been gifted in that respect, the banker and the steward seemed to have swallowed theirs.

I might have been sure, if I had reflected upon the matter, that one of the prisoners' guards would be Gamaro, my former ill-conditioned sentinel; and I might have made myself almost equally certain that he would wait upon me if he could.

Here he was sure enough, close to my elbow, with a face betraying great terror, blundering on, evidently much disquieted because he could not take farewell. I had not had time to determine the shape my vengeance should take; but I firmly resolved that it should take a shape which should not be too agreeable to him.

The firing continued to be very brisk, and there were some loud distant shouts; but it seemed to me that the soldieri, instead of attempting to rescue us, occupied themselves more actively in trying to pick the banker, the steward and myself off, than the brigands.

The combatants were manifestly maintaining the combat at long shots; but the longest and largest number of shots appeared to come our way.

Although we could not see the soldiers, it seemed as if they could see us; for notwithstanding we were in cover, and pressing on as quickly as the rough character of the ground would admit, bullets continued to rush and whistle through the leaves and boughs above, below, and all around us. That they missed the whole of us was a marvel, and certainly not the fault of the soldiers. Such random firing, with such an object in view—from the carbines of trained soldiers, too—I could not have credited it if I had not been one of the parties most unpleasantly endangered by it.

However, we, after ascending and descending, came upon an ascent of a very steep and rugged character. It was something like clambering up the worn, uneven and broken steps from the basement to the upper part of a castle keep, which had been in ruins for more than two hundred years.

Our advanced guard pressed on, and we were bound to follow. At last rather exhausted and much blown, we gained a more level but equally uneven path, which we were as before, compelled to pursue, as the thicket on either side, was, or seemed to be, so dense as to admit of nothing passing through it—but a bullet.

It admitted that, only too freely.—Whether it was a mere panic, or whether the tramp of heavy feet were actually heard, advancing rapidly in our rear, a cry arose that the soldiers were in immediate pursuit of us. I felt disposed to hang back, and so did the banker and steward. We felt horribly exhausted, and unable to move an inch further; but with many oaths, much chattering of teeth, severe bursts of perspiration and anathemas, they contrived some how to hustle us along, until we came abruptly upon an opening.

It was one which was of a startling character, too, for it burst upon us without a moment's preparation.

We discovered that we had entered into a gloomy and wild ravine, formed by mountains clothed with trees from the summit down to an extremely narrow vale which formed the bed of a rushing river, half choked with blocks and masses of rocks of various sizes, and which was fed by mountain sources.

We could see a small patch of blue sky above us. We could see the glistening, foaming, silvery torrent a thousand feet below us. We could not descend, because, as in a former instance, there was a wall of perpendicular rock, even as a block of quarried marble, beneath us, some two hundred feet sheer.

We could not go back, because it was firmly believed that a detachment of soldiers was upon our track, and to go forward we had to traverse a ledge of rock not more than four feet wide.

We could not remain where we were, for a party of soldiers upon the opposite side of the ravine suddenly discovered us and set up a great shout.

No doubt in the hope of robbing the bandits of their prey, they fired at us without a moment's loss of time.

One bullet missed the banker's chin by half an inch; a second took Gamaro's hat off and squashed it against the rock. He instantly threw himself upon the ground and began to confess. A third, a fourth, came whistling among us and spattered against the rock.

I found the situation a warm one. I freely admit I did not like to stand still to be shot at, and at the top of my voice, I shouted to the men in charge of us either to turn back or to go forward.

I was quite aware that it would not do for me to take the iniative, for if I had attempted one or the other, I should have had to run the risk of being shot by the brigands as well as the soldiers.

Our situation was becoming very critical, for to do the soldiers justice, finding that we did not return their shots, they fired at us with a rapidity which would have won our admiration if we had not been where we were.

Presently, with an ejaculation and with gestures of wild excitement, one of the bandits sprang on to the ledge; but we had only moved forward a few feet, when either struck by a shot, or having become dazed and dizzy by the danger of his position, he staggered and fell with a shriek down into the depths below.

A low murmur of horror escaped the lips of all there; but at this moment when despair seemed to have seized upon every member of the little band and they were prostrate with fright, some one pressed forward from the rear. I could not at the moment see more than that he had a slight form.

I thought that it was Gennaro Trotta. Yet an instant back he had been at my shoulder. Nay, he was there still.

The new-comer, with a cry of animation and encouraging gestures, darted forward and stood upon the ledge, waving us onward.

It was La Madelina.

I saw her flushed face, her bright, flashing eye, her scornful lip, as she cried:

"Avanti! Avanti!"

As those words left her lips, a flash of light gleamed from the opposite side; it was followed by the report of a volley from a quantity of carbines.

Madelina was down full length on the ledge, and I heard the smart, spattering crack of the bullets as they struck the rock beneath and above her.

With a cry of rage and agony I rushed to her to raise her, but as I reached her she leaped to her feet, and with a smile and a look which was worth a thousand such risks as I had run in order to bear her to a place of safety, she ran onward, waving to me to follow.

A voice uttering a cheer, sounded in my ear. It was that of Gennaro Trotta. In his excitement he would have pushed me down the precipice in order that he might pass me; but I hurled him against the rock and dashed after La Madelina.

The dangerous passage was not a hundred yards in length; although winding round a sharp angle, it was impossible even to guess how far it extended; but when it had gained the distance I have named it went direct into a very dense forest.

La Madelina ran on like a doe, and I sped after her like—shall we say—a young buck.

No matter, after two or three winds of the path, she stopped suddenly, caught me in her arms, kissed me rapidly on both cheeks, murmured with a very nice emphasis, "Mio caro fratello," motioned me to remain where I was, and running on, was out of sight in a moment.

I could do no other than obey her.—She had such a very pretty way with her—a taking way—which I thought truly pleasing; so I sat myself suddenly down upon the ground, and had just time to appear as if I had been passing all the preceding part of the day in meditation, when Gennaro Trotta, carrying his carbine ready for instant use as soon as he could bring it to bear upon my person, came round the corner in full trot.

As soon as he perceived me he slackened his pace, and at first appeared very much surprised at my position, but when he came up to me, he assisted me to rise, burst into a hearty laugh, and shook my hand heartily before I could prevent him.

And I should have prevented him if I had not been thrown off my guard, for to shake hands with one who had at least the reputation of being a murderer, had no attractions for me.

He pointed in the direction which Madelina had taken, and delivered himself of some remarks which I did not understand. I would not have seemed to understand them even if I had comprehended them, for there was a slight roguish look in his eyes which was offensive to me.

I therefore turned my face in the opposite direction and saw the banker being carried along by three men. He was in a deplorable plight. He had one of his coat tails riddled with shot, and although if struck at all it could not have been in a vital part, he believed himself to be mortally wounded.

Close behind him, forced onward by two brigands, appeared the steward. He seemed to be delirious with trepidation, and employed all the strength of the men, who held him on either side, by the collar, to prevent him from bolting from them with the speed of a maniac.

It turned out that the soldiers, finding that they could command the ledge over which Madelina had so boldly led the way and I had so unreflectingly followed, had kept up a hot fire upon it, hoping, in their random shooting, to bring down all who attempted to pass it, and to keep, as it were, in a trap those who were afraid to venture across it, while a force was despatched to make them prisoners.

Gennaro Trotta, who was one of my body-guard, had with light-hearted courage, followed me, being more fearful that I should escape than of being himself shot. He ran swiftly along immediately after a discharge had been made by the military, and he had passed in safety before the next volley han been fired.

Two brigands made an attempt to rush after him, but they miscalculated their time and presented themselves at the very moment that the soldiers were ready to make a target of them.

There was a belch of flame, a loud report, a shout from the troopers, a yell of agony from both men, who tossed their arms in the air, staggered forward for a moment like drunken men, and then toppled over into the abyss.

The sight of their destruction cowed those behind them, and they remained crouching and shivering with fright under such cover as the trees afforded them, afraid to move.

But very shortly afterward the heavy tramp of feet along the path they had been pursuing fell upon their ears. Whoever they were, their pursuers were advancing at the double, and the beat of feet had very much the measure tread of the military.

The fears of the cowering bandits assured them, without pretending to appeal to reason, that it was a company of soldiers who were in hot pursuit of them, and in an agony of desparation they attempted the passage of the ledge.

Their movements were quickened by a sharp fusilade from those who were approaching, and they got over their difficulty. They scarcely knew how, but, as it fortunately happened for them, without receiving any wounds, though several bullets passed them inconveniently near.

The men whom they had smitten for "soldiers" in pursuit of them, turned out to be a band of their own party, under the command of Pietro Fiorentino, and they occupied quickly the post which the company in charge of the ricattati had in such fright abandoned.

From this point they swept the position which the military had taken up, and, at the same time, Angelo Spicciarelli with his force advancing suddenly and fiercely upon them, drove them down the mountain in disorder, and ultimately scattering them, put them to flight.

The spot where Madelina had requested me to remain was but a few paces from a small glade, which, though comparatively clear of the trunks of trees, was yet covered overhead by the over-arching and intertwining boughs making a canopy of green leaves which kept out moisture but admitted sunbeams and air.

Into this place we advanced, and there we halted, while Gennaro Trotta, who had volunteered for the task, went back to the ledge to reconnoitre, and to discover, if possible, what turn affairs were taking.

He was not long away. He came back singing, dancing and making most extravagant gestures. The soldiers were defeated and in full flight, he cried; they were pursued by Il Specciarelli, who was shooting them down by "thousands!" and eating up the dead as they fell.

This youth at all times lied most flagrantly, but, in the present instance, he converted Angelo, the brigand chief, into a Juggernaut.

In about a couple of hours subsequently the whole of the brigands assembled in the glade and a roll was called.

Five of the band were missing, and on comparing notes it was discovered they were killed. Three had gone down "our" precipice and two had been shot dead.

Of the latter I was really pleased to find that Filippo was not one, and by the way in which he smiled on me and nodded at me when he made his appearance, I think I am justified in saying that he shared in that sentiment.

Some eight or nine of the brigands had been wounded, some of them slightly; one had his arm shattered, one his leg broken, and one was mortally wounded.

The latter had received a bullet which, passing through his lungs, had occasioned internal hemorrhage.

He was borne into the glade upon a litter of boughs, rudely constructed, and when I gazed upon his pallid face I perceived that he was fast dying.

I was not a little surprised by what followed his appearance in the glade, for he was not brought in until after the muster had been made.

The litter was placed in the space which was least invaded by the stems of trees.

At a sign from Angelo Spicciarelli his followers arranged themselves in a circle, leaving a diameter of about twenty feet, in the centre of which rested the litter.

The banker, the steward and myself were placed upon a small rising knoll, at the feet of the men who were our guard, and as soon as this was done a silence was observed so strict that the rustling of the leaves overhead and the stentorious breathing of the dying man were the only sounds which could be heard.

Then much to my wonder, a pale-faced brigand, whom I had before noticed as not having a beard, removed a knapsack from his back, and opening it brought forth a black gown or cassock, in which he at once clothed himself. Then he took off his felt hat, and with it a wig of black curly hair; he thus betrayed the tonsure or shaven crown of a priest. He next produced a rosary, to which was attached a crucifix.

He advanced slowly to the dying man, with his lips moving as if reciting some prayers, and then he kneeled down, and turning his face upward, prayed aloud.

When he knelt every brigand knelt too, and bowed their heads low, as if they were also repeating prayer.

I was greatly struck by the priest's face; it was colorless and had not a vestige of passion, guilt, or sin visible in it. Anything more devoid of earthly or carnal errors I could not imagine. Its expression was plaintive but sweet, and his voice, as he uttered the prayers he recited with singular impressiveness, was as melodious as any I ever heard.

I marvelled exceedingly at his presence among the members of the lawless band, for although a visitation from him rather frequently was a thing very much needed, they were hardly the sort of associates with whom he might have been expected to fraternize. Yet I had seen him fraternize with them.

The face of the dying man, while the priest was praying, and the brigands occasionally muttering responses, was something awful to behold. It was of a ghastly stone color and thick beads of death-sweat stood in clusters upon his brow.

Until the voice of the priest was heard above the whispers of the leaves this man's eyes had been closed, but the moment that the sound reached his ears he opened them and turned them slowly round him with a dreadful stare.

At length they settled on the priest, and although I was sure that he could be suffering no internal pain, an expression of excruciating torture, horror—I know not what to call it—passed over his face and left it a livid blue.

He kept his gaze fixed upon the priest until the latter, raised up, approached him, said a few words in a low, solemn tone to him.

The wounded man, with a terribly appealing look, responded in a faint tone, and then the priest kneeled by his side and placed his ear near his mouth to receive his last confession.

Then followed the low, murmuring sounds of the brigand's voice, as he went through a catalogue of horrible crimes. At first he spoke with difficulty and with reluctance, but eventually he seemed to be only too eager to make a clean breast of his shocking sins.

The priest remained with low, bowed head, immovable, like a statue carved in black oak, until the man had finished. Then he went through the ceremony of granting him absolution, and when he had finished a prayer that followed, he laid the crucifix upon the man's breast, and drawing from his breast a white cloth, he spread it over his face, for the poor wretch was dead.

The Gambling Hells of New York.

The *Examiner and Chronicle*, the leading Baptist paper of New York, gives the following account of the gambling hells of that city:

The gambling hells of New York are managed by men second to none in all that commands success in worldly affairs. They form financial cliques sufficiently powerful to make themselves felt in Wall street, and in the management of our colossal railway organizations. They wield an influence second to none in the politics of the city, if not the State; they control the choice or appointment of no small portion of our local judiciary; and send their own members to Congress and to the Legislature. The furniture and appointments of a first-class gambling house are hardly surpassed by the parlors of our wealthiest citizens. Carpets, mirrors, chairs, tables, all are of the finest and most expensive. The keepers seem to have a most cultivated artistic taste, and the pictures, mantel ornaments, and so forth, are chosen not alone for cost, but for real beauty and value. If you go there as a visitor, you are not asked to play, for you are, as is every visitor, by a sort of sardonic courtesy, considered as *a guest of a sporting club*. You are what they call a *gentleman*, if you are supposed to have money and are not afraid to bet it on a card, and you may play, or not, as you please. A supper which would do honor to the kitchen of Delmonico is spread on the table in the front parlor, with unlimited liquor and cigars. "Pay for it?"—no; are you not a guest, and are not your hosts sporting gentlemen of the very first water? An offer to pay for a supper would be promptly taken as an insult, and you would be taken to the door.

If you will sit down you may make as heavy a bet as you like, for there is no limit assigned to the game, and the resources of the bank are unquestionable.—As high as $35,000 has been won and lost here on the turn of a single card, and a full game has included the exchange of hundreds of thousands.

Do you see the tall, handsome, smiling man, with the splendid white teeth and the luxuriant gray hair? Well, he knows me of old, and I have discussed gambling with him more than once. He said to me one night, very nearly in these words:

"I talk freely with you, only because I know that you never play. No danger of drawing you in. Gambling beats everybody in the long run, professionals and all. Some lay up big piles for awhile, and then they lose them—every time. There aint many first-rates, either; a man must be a splendid business man to be a good gambler—only if he once gets into this he is good for nothing at anything else. Most men who try it only make decent decoy-ducks for smarter men."

"Is it any way a pleasant life?" I asked.

"No and yes. It's the hardest life in the world. I sit here all night behind my table (he was then dealer of about the largest establishment in the country,) and I must see everything, keep track of every bet, make no blunders, flinch at no losses, never get tired, watch as if for my life. It's an awful strain. We grow old fast."

The London Music Halls.

The following account of the singing of "Father, Come Home," in one of the music halls in London, is from G. F., an old Trojan. He says:

Having reached the hall, we paid an admission fee of sixpence. There was a very neat stage, gaudy drop-scene, side wings, and a tolerably good orchestra. In the stalls sat the chairman, to keep order over as motley an audience as ever was out of the gallery of the Victoria Theatre. All appeared plentifully supplied with porter, and all were enjoying their pipes to such an extent as to make the place almost suffocating; for there must have been an audience of nearly five hundred. A nigger "walk round" was just being finished, and the shouts of "encore," whistling and stamping of feet, made the hall perfectly bewildering. A name was announced from the chairman, which we could not catch, and amidst clapping of hands and stamping of feet, there was a buzz of: "This is the song." The waiters called loudly, "Any more orders?" and these being taken and duly executed, all seemed to settle down quietly to listen to the song.—There was the symphony and buzz of, "This is it!" and we began to feel anxious. Presently a female came in front of the curtain, amidst great applause, and commenced, "Father, dear father," &c. Every word was distinct, and she sang the ballad with great feeling. In order to fully describe the scene which followed each verse, it is necessary to give "Little Mary's song:"

"Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes one (gong.)
You promised, dear father, that you would come home
As soon as your day's work was done.
Our fire has gone out—our house is all dark,
And mother has been watching since tea,
With poor little Benny, so sick in her arms,
And no one to help her but me.
Come home, come home, come home,
Please, father, dear father, come home."

At the conclusion of the last line, the drop-scene drew up, disclosing the father sitting at the door of a public house, in a drunken, bemuddled state, with his pipe and pot before him. Little Mary was trying to drag him from his seat, at the same time pointing to a curtain behind, as she took up the refrain from the lady, and touchingly sang, "Come home," &c. This other curtain was now drawn aside, disclosing a wretched room, with the poor mother sitting on the ground with a sickly looking boy in her lap, and in the act of feeding him with a spoon. Simultaneously with the drawing of the curtain, the lime light was brought to bear upon the tableaux, giving them a truly startling effect. After a moment or two, the act-drop came down, and the lady proceeded:

"Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes two! (gong, gong.)
The night has grown colder, and Benny is worse,
But he has been calling for you,
Indeed he is worse—mother says he will die,
Perhaps before morning shall dawn,
And this was the message she sent me to bring—
Come quickly, or he will be gone.
Come home, come home, come home,
Please, father, dear father, come home."

The act-drop rises again, and now the child has hold of the pewter pot, trying to take it from her drunken parent, and, as she continues the two last lines, "Come home," &c., the other curtain is drawn aside, and we next see the child stretched out on its mother's lap, and as it just raises its little head and falls back with a gasp, with the lime light reflecting strongly upon it, there was a reality about the whole, terrible to view. Sobs were heard from the female portion of the audience, while tears trickled down many a rough male cheek. We have seen Susan Hopley, Jane Shore, The Stranger, East Lynne, and other effective pieces played, but never before did we witness such a scene of general crying. Even the lady who sang the song was affected, and could scarcely proceed with the third verse:

"Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes three! (gong, gong, gong.)
The house is so lonely, the hours so long,
For poor weeping mother and me.
Yes, we are alone, poor Benny is dead,
And gone with the angels of light;
And these were the very last words he said:
"I want to see papa, good night."
Come home, come home, come home,
Please, father, dear father, come home."

Again the drop rose, disclosing little Mary on her knees appealing to her father, who, with pot elevated, is in the act of striking her as she sings, "Come home," and then the back curtain draws aside, showing the mother praying over a child's coffin. But now the sobs from the audience burst out still more freely, and two females were carried out fainting. The scene was truly harrowing, and we gladly turned our eyes away. An additional verse was sung about "Poor Benny" being with the angels above. The boy runs, the father, sober now, is weeping over the coffin with the mother and little Mary on her knees, singing "Home, home, father, dear father, come home." At this moment the other curtain is drawn aside and little Benny is suspended over the coffin with wings, smiling down upon them and pointing upward. The father falls forward on his face, the act-drop descends, and for a minute all is hushed, save the sobs of the females in the audience.

Superstition in India.

Rev. Mr. Noyes, missionary of the American Board, stationed at Ceylon, Southern India, writes that the barbarous practice of hook-swinging has been revived in that section of India and he describes an occasion of that sort which he witnessed last summer. It is surprising that the British government, which once forbade this inhuman riot, should allow the priests to again inflict it upon the people. We copy his account of it given in the *Missionary Herald*:

Recently, while laboring in the itinerancy, I witnessed the "hook-swinging festival." At the beginning of this festival, the priest of the pagoda sends the sacred ashes, and other things, to a person whom he selects as a victim to be suspended. On the reception of these gifts, the man commences a fast, denying himself all bodily indulgence. On the day fixed for the celebration of the feast, he enters the temple with pomp and ceremony, and appears before the idol. The priest performs a ceremony over him, uttering mantharams, or heathen forms of prayer, and he pretends to be under the influence of devils and acts like a madman. While in this state, some person standing by gives him a violent blow on the back, which produces a slight swelling. The muscle is here pierced in two places, and openings are made sufficient for the insertion of the iron hooks, which are immediately introduced, and then pressure is applied on every side of the wound to prevent the issue of blood, greatly increasing the man's sufferings. The fact that no blood flows is regarded by the people as a miraculous interposition. After these preliminaries the man is taken to the machine upon which he is to be suspended and swung about. This consists of a four-wheeled platform car, in the center of which is an upright post, twenty or thirty feet high, and upon the top of it is a transverse beam forty feet long, fitted to work like a well sweep, and also to be swung around in a circle. Upon one end of this beam, the hooks already inserted in the man's back, are fastened by strong ropes. Long ropes are also attached to the other end, by means of which several men manage its motions.

The victim is first swung around in a circle, and then raised high in the air, while the multitude below fill the air with their shouting. In going up he favors himself by catching hold of the rope with his hands, but pretty soon lets go, and is suspended by the hooks inserted in his back, being bent almost double, his head and feet hanging, and the muscles of his back being pulled out of their utmost tension. While he is hanging in this position, the car is drawn by hundreds of men over rough ground, around the temple, the man being shaken and tossed from side to side by the motion of the car. It was a full hour by my watch, that I saw the man thus suspended. His countenance was a picture of distress, and when taken down he seemed much exhausted.

He is next presented to the people to receive their offerings, and receives large presents of money and lands—property, such as he could not have accumulated by the labor of years. He is now taken to his house, the hooks are removed, and his wounds are treated by the application of small cakes of mud, made so hot as to burn the skin. Three of these plasters are placed on each wound and kept there for seven days, when they are taken off and other medicines are applied. This is a severe treatment, but the wounds are said to be effectually healed by it in twenty days, if the man survives it. On the first day he suffers but little, because he is made insensible by intoxicating drugs and potion. On the second and succeeding days his sufferings are so great that he will often attempt to commit suicide; but as he is *strictly* watched by his friends, he finds no opportunity, and the deed is seldom done.

The barbarous practice of hook-swinging was discontinued for many years in the Madura District, until it was again revived in 1867, and as the people have come to understand that the Government will not interfere to prevent it, it is likely to become a common occurrence. I estimate the number of persons present on this occasion at 15,000.

A St. Louis paper declares that the only honest officer in the government of that city is the police court clerk, who "has no chance to steal."

The Georgia farmers are organizing County Agricultural Societies.

Charleston has had a wedding with twenty-five bridesmaids.

French Citizens of New Orleans have subscribed $95,000 towards a cotton mill to be erected in that city.

Freight for Salt Lake is now sent from New York city to the end of the Pacific railroad without change of cars—2,500 miles. This forms the longest line of continuous railroad track in the world.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1869.

All our ideas are relative. We draw our deductions from comparison and contrast. We remember, for instance, that, as a child, turning our eye to the gilded ball or the vane that surmounts the steeple of the Salem church, we thought their height was immense, as high as anything that could be reared by the hand of man. Years later, standing in the shadow of Trinity spire, in New York, and casting our look upwards to that "giddy eminence," we were satisfied, thoroughly and completely, that our early ideas were erroneous; they were rectified by contrast with something of vaster proportions, and erroneous first impressions were toned down and rectified.

So, likewise, when Cols. Winston or Shober marched the militia regiment to the old sedge field, west of town, having read somewhat of Napoleon and his ill-fated expedition into the snowy regions of Northern Europe, the pageant was fully as grand in our estimation. The association of ideas might have been further strengthened by the fact that Russia, as depicted on the map of those days, which hung in the school-room, was very large, and painted in yellow, very much like, in point of color, to the old sedge field parade ground. So too, when, as a youngster, we stood in the throng that surrounded the stand, from which Shepperd addressed the assembled crowd upon the various political issues of the day, banking and finance and the public debt being prominent, we were told that the specie in the country was about $205,000,000 (two hundred and five millions of dollars.) It is now set down at $459,982,435, (four hundred and fifty-nine millions, nine hundred and eighty-two thousand four hundred and thirty-five dollars,) giving a gain in 17 years of $255,000,000, (two hundred and fifty five millions,) if we rate the amount of gold in the country now at $450,000,000, (four hundred and fifty millions.) We find, therefore, that there is three times as much as there was twenty years ago, notwithstanding the loss of $900,000,000, (nine hundred millions,) which was sent out of the country.

If we retain a paper money currency, the loss of gold, by export as merchandise, is no more a loss than it would be in any of our products sent abroad, say cotton or wheat. But suppose, on the other hand, that specie payments are to be resumed, its loss by shipment abroad, as any body can see, would affect the banks which make gold the foundation of their solvency.

In connection with this subject, the questions may be asked: What amount of gold may be used in manufactures? What diminution has there been in the value of gold? By all who have written on the subject, it seems to be taken as fact, that the value of gold is less now than it was in 1850. To what extent? The answer to our mind is plain. It has diminished in just the same ratio that the quantity has been increased.

In 200 years after the discovery of America, the value of gold decreased very rapidly. We all know that now, however, the increase of the precious metal is much more rapid than then. We are tempted to believe that a return to specie payments will dispel the delusion that high prices have resulted exclusively from paper money, or government taxes. We can make calculation exactly of what these taxes are; deduct them, and you find the price still high, and that it is almost certain that former prices will not prevail again for a long time to come, if ever. The great question to be satisfactorily answered is simply this: Would the country be any better off if prices would reach a very low standard? Were our forefathers any better off than we of the present day, leaving out the account for heavy war losses. Were our ancestors any better off because cattle brought only a few shillings a head? Everybody knows they were poor and barbarous, compared with us. If plenty of money and high prices are indications of prosperity, then certainly must the North be in a flourishing condition. What is to prevent us from deriving our share of this prosperity. Industry, economy and skill on our part, will furnish the products which Northern capital is anxious to purchase, and the heavy excess which they now hold will in time become more nearly equalized, and we will find ourselves, so far as capital is concerned, in as fair and favorable condition as we were before the war.

GREENSBORO PATRIOT.—This paper has been enlarged and donned a new dress.—We notice that our old friend LYNDON SWAIN, Esq., formerly editor of the *Patriot*, under the administration of Swaim & Sherwood, has again control of the editorial department. Wish him a pleasant and profitable career. Messrs. Albright & Brother, publishers.

JAIL DELIVERY.—All the prisoners confined in the Guilford county jail, 8 or ten in number, made their escape last week. One of them, named Ketchem, confined on charge of horse stealing, has been apprehended.

Rough and Ready Fire Company.

Jointly with our citizens generally and in their name and behalf, we would, through our columns, express our unqualified approbation of the uniform, equipment and efficiency of our fire company on their late parade. The dress selected, a red blouse and dark pantaloons, transports us in fancy to New York, and we imagine a company of the genuine b'hoys dashing through the streets of old Salem. We don't like to flatter our young men too much. It might hoist 'em too high and "spile em." We'll say no more, therefore, at the present, not wishing to lay it on too thick, only this much in addition: We noticed that the young ladies were interested spectators as well as ourselves. Their approving smiles will certainly cheer at least the younger portion of the "fire brigade," to do their utmost to bring both their machine and drill to the outer verge of perfection. A fire which might, perchance, prove disastrous in the extreme, may be checked or subdued by the timely and spirited exertions of our gallant young firemen.

SAD ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that LUCY, daughter of Daniel Clodfelter, of Waughtown, aged about 7 years, was so severely burnt on Tuesday night, by fire communicating to her clothes, as to cause her death at noon next day.

The March number of that ever welcome family visitant, Demorest's Magazine, has just appeared in our sanctum. This is undoubtedly one of the best, largest, and most useful journals of fashion now issued in this country. Publication office, 838 Broadway, New York.

Gold opened in New York on yesterday at 35.

North Carolina Bonds opened in New York on yesterday at 62½ for old, and 60½ for new.

Cotton opened in New York on yesterday at 29½, and closed at the same.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—Godey has been published nearly half a century, and yet each number contains something new.—There is nothing new under the sun, in which the lady's are interested, that cannot be found in Godey.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—It will be seen that E. A. Vogler, Esq., is the Agent for the Bartlett White Lead, a North Carolina article, which has the reputation of being superior to any thing of the kind in the market.

E. A. DESCHWEINITZ—Administrator's notice.

Agents wanted for Secrets of the Great City.

From California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 13.—Heavy rains and snows throughout the country. Railroads interrupted in all directions. Bridges swept away and the snow on the mountains in drifts twelve and fifteen feet—destroying snowsheds in some instances along the Central Pacific Railroad.

U. S. District Court.

RICHMOND, Feb. 11.—In the United States District Court to-day, the District Attorney under instructions from the Attorney General in accordance with the President's amnesty, entered a *nolle prosequi* on both indictments against Jefferson Davis and on those against Lee, Wade Hampton, Breckenridge, Longstreet, Wise, Pryor, Seddon, Mahone, Early, and thirty others.

On motion of Robert Ould the court ordered that the securities on Davis' bail bond be discharged from further responsibility.

We have over 40,000 miles of railway in this country. The average life of a railway sleeper is seven years. There are 2,112 in a mile. The average cost is 50 cents each. Thus our sleepers are costing us $150 a mile every year for each of the 40,000 miles in the Union. The sleepers on the English roads last on an average fourteen years, and when properly treated with preserving substances, they last for a century. The wooden structures on the farms of this country cost $3,000,000,000 every thirty years, or $100,000,000 each year. By the use of simple and cheap preservatives the duration of all this wood could at least be doubled. Thus the care and the saving for which I plead, if generally practiced, would save this country $4,000,000 every year in railroad ties and $50,000,000 in fencing and farm-buildings.

HORRIBLE MURDER AT A WEDDING.—A young man was shot dead at Connersville, Giles county, Tenn., on the evening of the 1st of Feb., while standing on the floor in the act of being married, by the brother of his bride. He fell in the arms of the devoted girl, who, assisted by friends, conveyed him to a bed, whon, at her request, the marriage ceremony was finished. In a few minutes the newly married husband expired. The murderer escaped.

List of Letters remaining in Post Office at Salem, N. C., Feb. 1st, 1869.

LADIES' LIST.

Miss Em. Boyer, Mrs. Elizabeth Boyer, Miss M. A. Conrad, Mrs. Prudence Dillon, Miss Adda V. Douthit, Miss Rebecca S. Ellis, Miss Alla Hyre, Miss M. M. Kimble, Mrs. America Lester, Miss R. J. Long, Miss Margaret Mains, Mrs. Julia A. Myers, Miss Eliza Prock, Miss M. J. Right, Mrs. Emily E. Snyder, Mrs. Mary Wilamson.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Nathaniel Alspaugh, Ellcatt & Lowry, Boston England, Christian Ernest, R. P. Fisher, A. Hanes, Elisha Harper, William Hinshaw, William Johnson, Harrison Krouse, J. J. & S. C. Lambeth, Capt. W. L. Lampkin, William Lomax, Edward Longwart, Emanuel Martin, Wm. Morriss, Gideon Nelson, C. E. Reich, Tyre W. Reynolds, Charles Roberts, Ernest Sanford, Andrew Sapinfield, Frank Shanun, Thomas Sprinkle, James M. Thomas, William Wiley.

State Legislature.

IN SENATE, Tuesday, Feb. 9, Mr. Brogden, from the Committee on Finance, reported favorably on the bill to raise revenue, which was made the special order for Wednesday.

Notice was given of a bill to tax Rail roads.

Bill to provide a trial jury for the second week of the term of the Superior Courts, passed its second reading.

In the HOUSE, a bill to amend an act entitled "an act to establish the rate of interest, and repeal chapter one hundred and fourteenth of the Revised Code, entitled "Usury."

On motion of Mr. Estes, the special order was postponed and the revenue bill was taken up and discussed for the remainder of the session.

The House, on motion, adjourned until 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, pending the motion to reconsider the vote by which Mr. Welch's amendment making the *ad valorem* tax on property one fourth of one per cent in lieu of two-fifths, was, adopted.

IN SENATE, Wednesday, Feb. 10, Mr Barrow, from the committee on the Judiciary, reported favorably on a bill to protect the State against a fraudulent sale of property for the use of the Penitentiary.

Special order, being an act to provide for the collection of taxes by the State, and by the several counties of the State, on property, polls and incomes. Numerous amendments were adopted, and the bill passed its second reading.

The Revenue bill came up by assignment, and after a long consideration passed second reading.

In the HOUSE, Mr. Pou moved to suspend the rules and take up the Senate bill repealing the Penitentiary act.

The motion to suspend the rules was then put to a vote and adopted.

The bill passed its several readings and was ordered to be enrolled.

On motion of Mr. Estes, the rules were suspended and the Revenue bill was taken up, when,

The question recurred upon the motion to reconsider the vote by which Mr. Welch's amendment, making the *ad valorem* tax upon property one-fourth of one per cent instead of two-fifths as the bill requires, was adopted.

After some debate, the motion to reconsider was put to a vote, and resulted in the following ballot: Yeas 54; nays 30.

The question then recurred upon Mr. Welch's amendment. Upon its adoption, the yeas and nays being called, resulted in its passage.

The remainder of the time was spent in discussing various amendments to other sections of the bill.

Mr. Mendenhall, from the Committe on Education, reported favorably resolution making an appropriation for the University.

Mr Seymour, from the Judiciary Committee, reported unfavorably bill to amend the law of evidence, bill to extend the time within which certain widows may dissent from deceased husbands' wills, bill to punish persons for violating town laws and bill in regard to obtaining license to practice law in the State. Also favorably bill to declare colored persons competent to testify in all cases, bill to authorize elections in certain towns in the State, with an amendment; bill to prevent justices of the peace from practicing law in certain cases; bill requiring contracts for the State to be advertised; bill to amend the Code of Civil Procedure.

By Mr. Shaver:—Bill to authorize the Commissioners of Salisbury to issue bonds. Referred to the Committee on Corporations.

On motion of Mr. Pou, the rules were suspended, and Senate bill to repeal an act entitled "An act to provide for the employment of convicts and the erection of a penitentiary," ratified 24th August, 1868, passed second and third readings.

SPECIAL ORDER.

Bill to raise revenue was taken up; the pending question being on the motion to reconsider the vote by which the House adopted the amendment striking out the words "two-fifths of one per cent," in line 2, section 1, class 1, of section 3, and inserting "one-fourth of one per cent," as the rate of State taxation upon all real and personal property. The vote was reconsidered by 54 to 31.

The remainder of the session was spent in discussing various amendments.

Without definite action on the bill, the House adjourned until 10 o'clock to-morrow.

IN SENATE, Thursday, Feb. 11, concurring in bill to repeal act providing for the employment of convicts and the erection of a penitentiary.

Mr. Forkner gave notice of a bill to provide that no creditor could collect a greater amount from a debtor than he paid taxes.

Mr. Martindale introduced a bill to tax railroad tickets. Referred to committee on Finance.

In the HOUSE, Code bill: An act to declare persons of color qualified to testify in all cases. [Bill proposes to repeal the act of the Legislature of 1866, allowing colored persons to testify only in cases where they are concerned.]

Mr. Pou offered a preamble stating that doubts existed as to the competency of colored persons to testify in the courts, &c.,

Mr. Seymour offered a substitute, which was rejected.

Mr. Pou's preamble was agreed to.

Mr. Price offered an amendment that all sections of acts making discrimination on account of color be repealed. Agreed to.

Mr. Malone offered an amendment that hereafter it shall not be lawful for co-defendants in criminal cases to testify in courts of this State, either for themselves or each other. Agreed to.

The bill, as amended, passed its second reading.

The rules were suspended and the bill passed its third reading by 61 to 16.

IN SENATE, Friday, Feb. 12, Mr. Welker introduced a bil forbidding the sale of public lands appropriated to Educational purposes, except by vote of the General Assembly. Passed first reading.

On motion of Mr. Welker, the rules were suspended and the bill put on its several readings.

Mr. Jones moved to suspend the rules to take up communication of State Treasurer in relation to charges made against his official conduct.

After some discussion Mr. Jones offered the following resolution:

Resolved, By the Senate, the House of Representatives concurring, that a joint committee, to consist of three members from each House, be raised for the purpose of investigating the charges made against the Public Treasurer by the Senator from Craven, and that the committee be instructed to report at as early a day as practicable.

The resolution was adopted, and Messrs. Jones, Brogden, Barnes and Brogden appointed as Senate branch of the committee.

In the HOUSE, Mr. Vest presented a petition from citizens of Forsyth county, asking more aid for that county in her great Railroad enterprise. He stated he was sorry the petition came to hand so late. He, however, was glad to say that he had anticipated the petitioners, and had already performed the office they desired at his hands. It was peculiarly gratifying to him to know that so large a number of his constituents thus substantially approved of his action. The petition was referred to the Committee on Internal Improvements.

Movements to adjourn on the 1st of March, and subsequently on the 8th, were both laid over.

Mr. Harris, of Franklin, introduced a bill to declare void sales for the purchase of slaves since 1st day of January, 1863. Referred to the Judiciary committee.

On motion of Mr. Estes, the revenue bill was taken up, the question being on a substitute for the 29th section, making the license fee for each lawyer $20, and on physicians 2 per cent. on gross receipts over the sum of $800.

After discussion and the offering of several amendments, the amount fixed for lawyers was $10, and for physicians $5.

Mr. Estes offered a substitute for section 27 in reference to distillers. [The substitute proposed to tax distillers of whisky from grain $200, and two-fifths of one per cent on sales.]

Mr. Vest moved to amend the substitute by striking out $200 and inserting $20.

The amendment was supported by Messrs. Vest, Vestull, Justice of Rutherford, Durham and Malone, and opposed by Mr. Estes.

The amendment was agreed to.

Mr. Estes then moved to strike out $20 and insert $50. Lost—yeas 34, nays 53.

The section as amended was then adopted.

Mr. Harris, of Wake, moved to make the tax on marriage license 50 cents each.

Mr. Sikes moved to amend by putting the sum at 25 cents.

Both motions were lost, and on motion of Mr. Ragland, the House adjourned till to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

In the Legislature, on Saturday, nothing done worth publishing.

IN SENATE, Monday, Feb. 15, a message was received from the House announcing the passage of, and transmitting the following bills:

Bill relative to a room for the Auditor of State. Referred to committee on Public Buildings.

Bill authorizing the commissioners of Halifax county to levy a special tax.

Bill to allow all persons regardless of race or color, to testify as witnesses in all cases.

The following bills were then ratified by the President:

Act allowing all citizens of North Carolina to practice in the Courts of the State.

Act transferring McDowell and Alleghany counties to different Judicial Districts and changing time of holding courts.

Resolution instructing the Board of Education to sell the State's interest in the Wilmington & Weldon and Wilmington & Manchester Railroads came up, and after considerable discussion and amending, passed third reading.

The HOUSE was principally engaged in assigning rooms for judicial and executive office.

The bill to raise revenue was taken up.

Mr. Jarvis moved to amend section 3, class 1, section 1, by adding the proviso that all the taxes for State and county purposes imposed upon the real and personal property of the State shall in no case exceed two-thirds of one per cent.

The amendment was adopted—yeas 47, nays 39.

STATE NEWS.

Spoke and Handle Factory.

We design from time to time to give our readers an insight into the many industrial and manufacturing enterprises of this place and vicinity. The establishment of Messrs. Snow & Co., in the eastern part of the town, is well worthy of an extended notice. The principal timber used is hickory, and the process of manufacturing is very interesting. Everything is performed by machinery from the crosscut sawing of the logs to the finest emory polish. The establishment works 25 hands and turns out daily 1100 axe or pick handles, which for durability and finish have no superior in the world. These handles are principally shipped, at present, to Australia and California, although some local trade is supplied.

This new enterprise has opened up a market for the forests of hickory timber that has hitherto been of no marketable value except for firewood, and the great bulk of it too large even for that.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

The Methodist Episcopal church South, in this State, numbers 33,514 white members.

The Wadesboro' Argus has been revived with D. McNeil as editor.

RICH ORES.—Dr. Samuel Taylor showed to us a few days since specimens from a mine lately opened on his plantation a few miles from this city. Pieces of gold as large as a turkey-shot could be seen sticking to the rocks. Altogether, this is the richest ore we have yet seen. He has developed the mine so far as to know that the vein is large, and the quantity of the ore almost inexhaustible.—*Charlotte Times.*

KINGS' MOUNTAIN GOLD MINE.—We saw at the national bank, last week, about $5,000 worth of gold bullion, the product of six day's work at the Kings' Mountain Gold Mine. This Mine under the management of Mr. V. Q. Johnson, is doing better than ever before known.—*Charlotte Dem.*

THE AIR LINE.—Col. Buford, President of the Air Line Railroad passed through this city last week. He says 20 miles of the road from Atlanta this way, is now under contract to be finished by April. The whole road from Atlanta to Charlotte will certainly be built.—*Charlotte Dem.*

Mr. C. F. McKesson, of this State, has been chosen Orator of the Jefferson Society at the ensuing Commencement of the University of Virginia.

John Gray, a notorious horse thief, who has been for a long time depredating upon the people of Western North Carolina, has at last been arrested.

The *Topic* is the name of a new Republican paper started at Greensboro', N. C., and edited by Dr. A. B. Chapin, formerly connected with the Raleigh *Register*.

In Switzerland, a murderer is liable for the murdered man's debts. Bankrupts are said to travel around begging some one to kill them.

DEATH OF "ASA HARTZ."—We regret to learn of the recent decease, in New Orleans, of George McKnight, better known to a portion of the public, perhaps, as "Asa Hartz."

CONGRESSIONAL.

The constitutional amendment, as it finally passed the Senate reads: "No discrimination shall be made in the United States among the citizens of the United States in the exercise of the elective franchise or in the right to hold office in any State on account of race, color, nativity, property, education, or creed." Vote 46 to 16. It goes to the House for concurrence.

FEBRUARY 10th.

The HOUSE last night, in considering the revenue, adopted amendments giving the commissioners authority to exempt distilling of apple, peach, and grape brandies from the provisions of the act relating to the manufacture of spirits, at discretion, but not to reduce the tax; also, placing compounders of spirits on a footing with refiners.

Gov. Holden, of North Carolina, in behalf of himself and other loyalists, telegraphs North Carolina Senators to oppose any reduction of the army which will reduce federal garrisons in North Carolina.

COUNTING THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

At 1 o'clock the Senators arm in arm, came into the House. Mr. Wade took the chair and Mr Colfax was seated near him.

Senator Conkling and Representative Wilson of Iowa, and Pruyn acting as tellers.

Mr. Pruyn read the Democratic votes; Conkling and Wilson alternated reading the Republican. All went smoothly until Louisiana was reached, when Mr. Mullins, of Tennessee, objected, declaring no valid election was held. The Joint session seperated and the House voted by 126 to 63 to count Louisiana.

The Senate after a severe struggle to draw in extraneous matter, voted to count Louisiana.

The House again met and proceeded with the count until Georgia was reached, when Mr. Butler objected because the Georgia College had not voted on the proper day, and for other reasons. Much confusion ensued, which Mr. Wade ended by ordering the Senate to its own chamber.

The House then voted 150 to 41 that Georgia should not be counted. The Senate after a most perplexing and laughable struggle declared that, in the face of the concurrent resolution concerning Georgia, objection in joint session was out of order.

The House again met in joint session in absolute conflict. Mr. Wade ordered Georgia to be read as directed by concurrent resolution. Mr. Butler objected. Mr. Wade would hear no objection. Mr. Butler appealed from Mr. Wade's decision. Mr. Wade would allow no appeal and ordered the count to proceed. Mr. Butler moved the Senate have permission to retire. Not in order. Mr. Butler insisted that they should control their own hall. Amid the most intense excitement Mr. Wade ordered the count to proceed. Mr. Conkling commenced reading the result, but his voice was drowned by cries of order. The noise became deafening, when Speaker Colfax sprang to the desk proclaiming that the Vice President must be obeyed in joint session, and ordered the Seargent-at-arms to arrest disorderly persons.

Mr. Colfax was ordering and appealing probably two minutes, during which time the Sergeant-at-arms had distributed his men all through the House before patrol order was restored, when the reading of the result and proclamation followed, and the two Houses seperated and the Senate immediately adjourned.

In the House Mr. Butler introduced a resolution that Mr. Wade's and the Senate's action was a gross invasion of the rights of the House; which resolution was pending when the House adjourned.

FEBRUARY 12.

HOUSE—Bill allowing the crew of the Kearsage $190,000 prize money for destroying the confederate cruiser, Alabama, passed.

The reconstruction committee reported bill organizing a provisional government for Mississippi.

Butler's resolution and several amendments were tabled.

The bill authorizing a military and postal railroad from Washington to New York passed—100 to 54.

FEBRUARY 13.

In the HOUSE, the Banking and Currency Committee reported a bill prohibiting national banks from certifying checks in the absence of corresponding deputies. Passed.

Also, a bill prohibiting loans on legal tenders or national bank notes as collateral. Passed.

Also, a bill forbidding commissions for sales of government bonds on government account, and sales of gold except after public notice. Passed.

IN SENATE, Mr. Spencer introduced a bill improving Mobile river, bay and harbor.

NEWS ITEMS.

A. T. Stewart has sold twenty shawls this season in New York, worth $3,000 each, and one worth $4,600. One woman lately ran up a bill for $20,000 at his store in a couple of months.

Air-guns are the latest weapon of New York murderers. A clerk, sitting alone in a broker's office, was shot at with one of those silent instruments, last Wednesday.

By arrivals from the Red River settlement it is learned that the winter has been very mild in that country. A large amount of provisions had arrived, and no suffering is anticipated.

Over five thousand horses were killed in Berlin last year for human food.

At Malaga, Spain, during the insurrection, women poured burning oil from the upper windows upon the soldiers, and the soldiers murdered every helpless human being within reach.

Gen. Imboden, the ex-Confederate, has written a letter, urging emigration to Virginia, and denying hostility to Northerners.

New Yorkers smoke forty million cigars a year.

Ice has formed an inch thick at St. Augustine, Florida, this year, the weather having been colder than for thirty-three years.

The French vineyards give employment to eight million people.

General Lee is about to run a farm in connection with his college.

Niblo's Garden made the most money of any theatre in New York last year—$350,879.

An old negro of 104 years brings cotton of his own raising into Houston, Texas, for sale.

On Christmas day Queen Victoria gave seven thousand dollars to the poor of Windsor.

Louisiana papers report the freedmen willing to work and making contracts for the present year. They generally prefer a share of the crops to wages. A good feeling prevails between them and the planters, and a large amount of planting will be done.

During the war the Rebels made horse collars of bass-wood, and now they are recommended for general use, for they are light, they do not get heavy with rain, nor freeze, nor wear out, nor gall.

On settling the Cape de Verde Islands the people cut away the timber, when severe drouths, sometimes of three years' duration followed, and more than 30,000 people have perished with famine.

During the last three years the amazing number of 1,064 tigers, 2,637 panthers, 1,439 bears, 742 wolves, and 1,295 hyenas have been destroyed in the central provinces of India. In the same period, 1,751 lives have been lost by wild beasts, and 1,874 by snake bites.

A rock maple was recently cut near West Concord, N. H., whose circumference when chopped, was fourteen feet nine inches. It was at least one hundred feet high, and has been tapped for sugaring one hundred and six years.

WHAT IT COSTS TO FIGHT THE INDIANS.—The expenses of suppressing Indian hostilities during the years 1865 and 1866, was over $30,000,000. The several Indian wars within the past twenty years cost us $750,000,000. The present current expenses of our Indian war are about 1,000,000 per week, or $142,850 per day.

The first session of the new Congress, beginning March 4th, it is thought, will be limited to four or five weeks.

A white man, near New Paris, Ky., had killed his hogs and left them out at night. A negro undertook to steal one, and was in such a hurry to secure the pork that he forgot to remove the gambrel stick. To reach his home it was necessary to cross a fence. In doing so he placed the hog on the top rail, and it is supposed that it slipped—at any rate the negro's head was caught in the opening of the hind legs, and his neck was broken by the stick.—He was found next morning dead, the hog on one side of the fence and he on the other, with his head fast.

Blowing into the top of a lamp chimney to extinguish a kerosene light is said to be very dangerous business.

It is estimated that not one-eighth of the people of the United States attend public worship on Sunday.

The following error in punctuation is a good illustration of the use of the comma. At a banquet this toast was given: "Woman—without her man, is a brute."

A writer in one of the Southern States says: "Many of the most respectable households do not now employ a single servant, and, with the aid of labor-saving appliances, and various modern conveniences, manage their domestic affairs with more real satisfaction and comfort than when they numbered their servants by the dozen. The new system promises well; it tends to develope mind and muscle in the rising generations, and teaches them habits of industry and self-reliance."

The printers on a strike in New York are taking steps to organize a co-operative society.

A. E. Welfare's Photograph Gallery---A Squirrel Hunt.

Passing up street yesterday, we were induced to step into our friend, A. E. Welfare's establishment, and enjoy a social chat. Our visit was amply repaid. His very handsome collection of photographs first riveted our attention. We feel no disposition to do violence to the well-known modesty of a valued acquaintance, in bringing his name before the public.—He must ascribe it solely to disinterested friendship on our part, for this notice is penned without his knowledge or consent. We feel fully justified in our course, however, for the reason that he has placed the public under obligations, in furnishing us, with life-like images of friends still living and perpetuating the loved forms and faces of some who have gone into the silent land, and whose "memory we would not willingly let die." Of equal interest to us however, are the views taken by him from nature, which for beauty and loveliness, will compare favorably with ideal sketches of romantic scenery by eminent artists.

In our conversation, we reverted to the past,—to the days of "auld lang syne," and whilst viewing some of his sylvan scenes, we could not fail to regret that the ruthless yet necessary hand of innovation and improvement, was so rapidly destroying the retired and beautiful woodland solitudes, through which we had roamed in boyhood days, in quest of squirrels and other game.

We hazard the assertfon, from personal observation, that our comrade has reduced "squirrelling" almost to a science. In his hands it has become a specialty. And now, dear reader, before progressing further, permit us the question, "Have you ever been out on a squirrel hunt? "If not, you have certainly failed to enjoy one of the most exciting and healthful recreations known to the lovers of sport. Description generally falls short of the reality. We know, that it cannot fail to do so, in any attempt to set forth the ardor and enthusiasm springing from matters pertaining to the chase. For the benefit of the uninitiated, however, we will try our hand at a sketch. Suppose the season, calm, hazy, beautiful autumn. The hunt having been agreed upon the day preceding, our sportsmen must strive to reach a body of timber frequented by their game, at earliest dawn, if possible. A well trained dog, not easily to be procured, however, is important, and we might add indispensable for an enlivening and successful prosecution of the hunt. The keenness manifested by the sagacious animal, if "well up to his work" and accustomed to the sport, to be off to the woods while the necessary preparations by the hunters, which he seems thoroughly to comprehend, are in progress, as evinced by his barking and other manoeuvres, is proof of the fact, that he has equally as keen a relish for the excitement as his master. Frisking about, or following at your heels, you have almost forgotten your canine companion; until on reaching the woods, you see him rapidly glide into and disappear in the forest. If the day be calm and warm, which is always deemed most favorable, the squirrels are very sure to be "abroad," and the dog's keen bark is soon heard to break the almost solemn stillness which prevails. The hunters speed to the spot, and find him at the foot of some stately tree.—Ranging themselves on its opposite sides, they soon discover "bushy tail" endeavoring to secrete himself from their scrutinizing ken. The devices resorted to by the cunning rogues for this purpose are various. Sometimes stretched along the trunk or a branch of the tree, they resort to the deceptive trick of lying as closely and as flatly spread out as possible, so as to require an experienced eye to discover them. A protracted search is sometimes fruitless. Bushes are now shaken, the leaves under foot stirred, or shouts uttered, to cause the squirrel to move out of his position, so that in the act of stirring, his whereabouts may be known. Should a fair mark be presented to either of the hunters, his practised eye trains a trusted and thoroughly tested rifle upon the doomed victim, its clear sharp crack rings thro' the woods, and the next thing arresting our attention is the body of the squirrel crashing downwards through the twigs and leaves of the tree and falling with a heavy "thud" to the earth. The eagerly expectant dog seizes him the instant he reaches the ground, and in the next has extinguished what little spark of vitality may be left. Their tenacious hold on life is truly remarkable, and we have known frequent instances in which, although severely wounded, they have nevertheless given their pursuers not a little trouble before a final capture was effected. The game having been secured, our sportsmen reload as rapidly as possible and push deeper into the woods. The dog likewise putting out is soon heard giving his announcement bark of another squirrel. The rapidity and excitement of his voice satisfy his master that the nimble little animal is in this instance not stationary or concealed, but is in the act of jumping.

Haste is now necessary to prevent the squirrel from reaching a hole or cavity in a tree towards which he is hurrying, passing rapidly through their tops from tree to tree. The favorable moment for stopping his career, is to await the instant of delay he is compelled to make, at the extremity of a limb to gather force for his spring to the next. The shot-gun carried by one of the hunters is now brought into requisition; and, if in skillful hands, the squirrel is frequently brought down from his lofty perch. Should he, however, succeed in reaching the hole towards which he was tending, he will hardly grace the interior of his pursuer's game bag on that day. Having once effected an entrance into the "hollow" of the tree, it is exceedingly difficult to dislodge him. Sometimes, but rarely indeed, he may be driven forth from his retreat, by heavy pounding at the base of the tree. Smoke, from a fire hastily kindled by striking a match and applying it to some leaves thrust into the interior of the tree, has occasionally dislodged him. Stifled in part, and unable longer to endure the fumes, he rushes from the cavity and thus falls a prey to the deadly and unerring bullet.

Noon having by this time arrived; fatigue and the strong cravings of appetite bring our hunter friends to a rest. Selecting some cool and sequestered dell, shaded by the spreading branches of a mighty oak, which has braved a century of storms, with a cool limpid spring gurgling forth at its root, they bring forth the grateful lunch stowed away in their game bags. After a repast, for which exercise and healthful recreation has furnished an appetite, drawing upon the spring for a draught of that clear, cold, delicious water for which the undulating hills and vallies of Western North Carolina are so famous, pipes carried along by the sportsmen are filled with the fragrant weed and lit.—Whilst the fumes are floating lazily away, many a hunting adventure is rehearsed, many a stirring field sport incident narrated.

An hour of rest and the refreshment taken having restored their weary frames, they retrace their steps homewards, meeting with a repetition of similar incidents to those experienced in the morning.—With health and strength, invigorated by the excitement furnished to the mind and the strengthening exercise for the body, they will be in better condition to grapple with the stern duties of life. Turning their backs upon society with its hollow forms and mockeries; bidding a short truce to the fatiguing duties and harrassing details of business they had gone forth into the great sanctuary of nature. There we trust they have reverently worshipped in a temple whose blue dome surmounting the beautiful leaf-carpeted and flower besprent floor, shimmering in the glistening mosaics of the sunbeams stealing through the branches, brighter than emerald, more gorgeous than gold.

(From the Macon, Ga., Telegraph.]

Conversation with Alex. H. Stephens.

I asked Mr. Stephens what he thought would be the course of Gen. Grant as President, and while he says but little upon public matters, his reply was as follows; "All the country wants is good government. For General Grant personally I entertain the highest esteem. From the first time I met him at City Point, in 1865, I have regarded, and still regard, him as one of the most remarkable men I have ever met. He possesses one of the rarest combinations of elements of character of perhaps any man living. I do not believe he will be easily influenced, much less *controlled*, by any person. He will act from the dictates of his own judgment and what he believes to be the line of his duty. I regard him as a man of great generosity and magnanimity—neither selfish nor ambitious; and I believe he meant all that the words import when he said 'let us have peace.' Gen. Grant, however, no more than any other man, can have all things as he might desire. The future of this country, therefore, is still enveloped in great uncertainty. All the patriot at the South can do is to bear in patience the present, exercise a generous confidence, and look hopefully for time's development." Of

THE COUNTRY

he said: "With good government, there is much of life in the land we love yet.'" He here referred to a paper recently furnished from the Agricultural bureau at Washington which gives the product of the great staples of the country, Indian corn and cotton, during the year 1868, and proceeded:

From this it appears that in all of the States east of the Pacific slope the entire product of corn was 900,000,000 bushels. Of this, more than one half—to wit, 509,000,000 in round numbers—was produced in the thirteen southern States; while the cotton crop, estimated at 2,300,000 bales, grown entirely in these States, at an average market price would amount to upwards of $250,000,000, which will be more than one-half the foreign exports from the entire country. These figures in themselves exhibit what vital energies we possess, if properly directed under good government.

MARRIED,

On the 14th inst., by the Rev. Jacob C. Patterson, at the residence of the bride, Mr. WM. S. SPAUGH to MRS. CAROLINA A. REICH, all of Forsyth county.

Humorous Books.

MAJOR JONES' COURTSHIP.
CHRONICLES OF PINEVILLE.
WESTERN SCENES.
BIG BEAR OF ARKANSAS.
LOUISIANA SWAMP DOCTOR.
FORESTER'S DEER STALKERS.
For sale at BLUM'S.

Destruction of Towns in St. Domingo—Ravages of War and Pestilence in Cuba—Continued Emigration of Families, &c.

HAVANA, Feb. 6.

The following important news has just been received here from San Domingo:

Salnave attacked and destroyed the town of Forbec. He also attacked and destroyed Port Salert, and bombarded and captured Aquin. The inhabitants of Aux Cayes and towns in that vicinity are panic-tricken. All who are able are emigrating to Jamaica.

The insurgents have burned eighteen large plantations in the eastern district of Cuba.

Cholera of a very violent type is prevalent in the insurrectionary districts. Insurgents, Spanish troops and citizens are falling victims to it.

The steamer Cobrero was lost at sea while carrying government supplies from Santiago de Cuba to Manzanillo.

An attempt of Cubans to fire the powder magazine at Puerto Principe was frustrated.

Jose Cespedes, late commissioner to the insurgents, sailed to day for America. He says he is disgusted with the state of affairs. Influential and wealthy Cuban families, who generally sympathize with the revolution, continue to emigrate to New York and New Orleans.

The Cuba Insurrection--Report of the Peace Commissioner--The War in the Eastern Department, &c.

HAVANA, Feb. 5.

Jose de Arness, peace commissioner to the insurgents, has returned, having been unsuccessful. The insurgents demand that sufficient guaranties be given that General Dulce and the Spanish government will comply with the promises made. Authentic and thoroughly reliable information from Puerto Principe denies the statement published in the Diaro that Gen. Augustino Arrango was assassinated by order of Quesada.

In view of their return to arms, and if unreasonable demands be made by the insurgents, it is certain that war will continue. The fate of the island can only be decided by arms, as the government cannot grant the demands of the insurgents. The war in the eastern department continues. Santiago and its immediate surroundings were free of revolutionists.

The aqueduct had been repaired. The most conflicting stories were in circulation regarding the insurgents who presented themselves to accept the amnesty. The report that the insurgent General Aquiliri is captured is doubtful.

Further advices from Mexico state that Quiroga and other Generals have pronounced for Santa Anna, and the movement is progressing.

Dr. Mudd's Pardon.

The pardon of Dr. Mudd, one of the conspirators for the assasination of President Lincoln, sentenced by the military commission who tried him for the offence, to be confined at hard labor for life at the Dry Tortugas, was signed by the President to-day, and sent to the State Department, where it will receive the signature of the Secretary of State, and the seal of the United States, and then to the commanding officer at the Dry Tortugas, where it will arrive about the middle of next week, and Dr. Mudd will be liberated. The pardon is accompanied by the report of the Attorney General, made by the direction of the President, embracing the history and points of the case, and reciting the various considerations moving the Executive to grant the same, which are chiefly that there now appears to be some doubts as to the complicity of the said Mudd in the conspiracy, he only rendering aid by attending the wounds of the chief conspirators; that the medical profession of Hartford county, Md, have satisfactorily shown that it was the professional duty of said Mudd as a physician, to attend Booth when called upon; and further, that he was very attentive to the sick at the Dry Tortuges during the prevalence of yellow fever at that post last summer, saving the lives of many officers and soldiers, besides that of Mrs. Smith, the wife of Surgeon Joseph Smith, U. S. A., who himself died of the fever. It further recites that his pardon has been recommended by thirty-nine Senators and members, over three hundred officers and soldiers at the Dry Tortugas, and others.—*Washington Star.*

Frightful Encounter with a Mad Dog.

A few days ago Mrs. Eckerson of Rockland county, New Jersey, while going to the barnyard was attacked by a large dog, and a great portion of her clothing was torn from her person, her legs were several times between the jaws of the brute, but her clothing prevented the animal's teeth from penetrating the flesh. She ran into the barn to her husband, the dog following, and springing at Mr. Eckerson's throat. Mr. Eckerson fended off, and the dog caught his hand and tore it dreadfully. Mr. Eckerson in his efforts to get one hand out of the dog's mouth, had his arm torn in a shocking manner, and an artery broken. The dog then caught the other hand, and literally chewed it up, and retained his holt until Mrs. Eckerson, with presence of mind thrust a broom-handle down the dog's throat, when he let go the holt of her husband's hand, and was killed with an axe. Physicians soon arrived who cut off the lacerated flesh, and are attending Mr. and Mrs. Eckerson. Mr. Eckerson has made his will, and is preparing for death.

ALBUMS!

AUTOGRAPH AND PHOTOGRAPH, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS
CARD PHOTOGRAPHS FOR ALBUMS,
NOVELS, TOY BOOKS, GAMES, WRITING AND MUSIC PORT FOLIOS, WORK BOXES, MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
DIARIES, and a variety of NOTIONS, &c.. &c
At the.....BOOK STORE.

VERMICELLI & MACARONI

AT
ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,
POSTOFFICE BUILDING
Feb. 20, 1868 26–

Protestantism in China.

A missionary in Tientsin reckons up that since Marshman began at Serampore, in 1799, three hundred and thirty-eight missionaries have labored among the Chinese. Their average term of service in China has been nearly seven and a half years. Of the three hundred and thirty-eight missionaries, one hundred and twenty-four are now in the field. Of these missionaries, four have labored from thirty to fifty years, seventeen from twenty to thirty years, sixty from ten to twenty, and two hundred and twenty less than ten years. They have represented thirty-one different societies, mostly in England and America. Four translations of the Bible into classic Chinese, some ten dialectic versions of the New Testament, three hundred and forty-eight religious and four hundred and fifty-two secular volumes in Chinese, and two hundred in English represent their literary labors.—There are two printing establishments, Methodist at Fuhchow, and Presbyterian at Shanghai, where movable metallic types are used, besides large amounts of printing done from blocks in the Chinese manner.

THE MARKETS

Corrected Weekly by E. A. Vogler,
Wholesale and Retail Merchant.

SALEM, N. C., Feb. 19, 1869.

Bacon, 16 to 18 cts.
Beeswax, 35 cents
Beef, 5 for fore and 6 for hindquarter.
Butter, 25 cents per lb.
Coffee. 25 @ 30 cts, according to quality.
Cotton Yarns, $2 1? by single bunch.
Cotton Sheetings. 1 cts, by the bale. 17 to 18 cts. single yard.
Candles, tallow, 2? cents per pound.
" *adamantine*, 30 cts. "
Chickens. 00 to 15 cents.
CORN, new, 1 00
Cheese, 25 cents per pound
Eggs, 15 to 00 cents per dozen
Flaxseed, $1 50 to 1 75 for 56 pounds.
FLOUR, $5 to 5½ per 100 pounds.
FRUIT, Dried Apples 4 to 5 cents.
" *Peaches*, peeled, 12 to 18
" *Peaches*, unp'l'd halves, 8 to 12
" " " quarters 5 to 8
" *Blackberries*, no sale,
" *Cherries*, 25
" *Plums*, 25
" *Damsons*, 15
" *Pears* 10 to 15.
Feathers 50 cents. per lb.
Hay, 40 cents per hundred lbs.
Iron, Bar, 7, Castings, 10 per lb.
Lard, 18 cents.
Leather, Sole, 30 to 35 cents.
Molasses, Cuba, 75 cts. per gal.
Sorghum, 50 cts.
Fine Syrup, $1 25.
Nails, 8 cents per lb; 7½ by the keg.
Oats, 50 cts per bushel; Sheaf 25 cts. per doz.
Peas, per bushel 1 00
Powder, 15 cents by the quarter; 60 cents by the pound.
Potatoes, Irish, $1.00 per bushel.
Rice, 15 cents per lb.
Rye, $1 25 per bushel.
Sugar, brown 16½; clarif'd 20 cents per lb
Crushed 22½, pulverized, 22½. "
Rags, 4 cents.
Salt, Good Liverpool, $3 40 per Sack. Am. 3 20
Veal, 6 @ 7 cents per lb.
Mutton, 6 @ 7 cents. "
Homemade Vinegar, 25 @ 30 cts. per gallon.
Malt Vinegar 60 cts.
WHEAT, for 60 lbs., $1 75 to $2 00.

It would be much better and easier for both buyer and seller, if all grain was sold by weights. Wheat, 60lbs is considered a galen bushel; Corn, 56 lbs; Rye, 56lbs Oats 32lbs for Spring. and 63lbs Winter; Flaxseed, 56lbs; Cloverseed 46

The Old North State Forever.

ANYBODY AND EVERYBODY
SHOULD USE THE
Bartlett White Lead
FOR SALE BY THE UNDERSIGNED.

READ THIS.

OUR native State, "THE OLD NORTH STATE," contains within her borders all the elements necessary to become one of the richest and most prosperous of States. Its climate is unsurpassed by any other; nearly every species of Grain or Fruit that grows in the United States prospers here.

North Carolina abounds in untold mineral wealth—IRON, COPPER, LEAD, SILVER, GOLD, COAL, LIME, MARBLE, &c., &c.

Quite recently the discovery was made that out of the Ores dug out by the SILVER HILL MINING CO., of Davidson County, N. C., the most beautiful WHITE LEAD PAINT could be extracted, and arrangements were at once made by the "BARTLETT WHITE LEAD & ZINC CO., of New York, to manufacture it extensively.

We have recently received a supply of this WHITE LEAD and our Painters declare it to be

THE BEST EVER USED BY THEM.

Now—If we can furnish a better paint for less money than has been heretofore paid, ought not every one, but in particular every North Carolinian, to buy

The Bartlett White Lead

And thereby encourage the development of the resources of our State.

Call and see for yourselves.

E. A. VOGLER, AGENT.

Salem, N. C., Feb. 19, 1869.

NOTICE!

THE subscriber having, on the 9th day of February, 1869, taken letters of administration according to law, on the estate of Anna Paulina Herman, deceased; and also letters of administration, *de bonis non*, with the will annexed, on the estate of John G. Herman, deceased, hereby gives notice to all creditors of said estates, to present their claims duly authenticated, within the time limited by law for that purpose—otherwise this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery.

Debtors to the said estates will also please to make payment immediately.

E. A. DE SCHWEINITZ,
Administrator.

Salem, Feb. 19, 1869 18–3t.

THE PSALMIST,
A POCKET EDITION,
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
LETTER WRITERS DREAM BOOKS.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
SECRETS OF THE GREAT CITY.
A Work descriptive of [illegible] and the Vices, the Mysteries and Crimes of New York City.

IF you wish to know how Fortunes are made and lost in a day; how Shrewd Men are ruined in Wall Street; how Countrymen are swindled by Sharpers; how Ministers and Merchants are Black mailed; how Dance Halls and Concert Saloons are Managed; how Gambling Houses and Lotteries are conducted; how Stock and Oil Companies originate and how the Bubbles burst, read this work. It contains 35 fine engravings; tells all about the Mysteries and Crimes of New York, and is the Spiciest and Cheapest work of the kind published.

Price Only $2.50 per Copy.

☞ Send for Circulars and see our terms, and a full description of the work.

Address, JONES BROTHERS & Co.,
Philadelphia.

CAUTION—Inferior works of a similar character are being circulated. See that the books you buy contain 35 fine engravings and sell at $2.50 per copy.

State of North Carolina,
FORSYTH COUNTY.

AT a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of said county, on the 1st Monday of Feb., 1869, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Board that advertisement was made, according to law, that application would be made, at September Term, 1868, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to change the place of holding of Elections, from S. T. Matthews' to Chalk Level, in said county;—And there being no Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions held at that time, and upon application being made to the Board in session, on the first Monday of September, A. D., 1868, it was ordered by the Board that said change be made; It is therefore ordered by the Board that publication be made in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in the town of Salem, for thirty days, according to an act of the General Assembly in such cases made and provided.

Witness, N. S. COOK, Exofficio Clerk of said Board, at office, in Winston, the 1st Monday in February, 1869.

N. S. COOK, EXOFFICIO CLERK.

Feb. 12, 17–1m.

Professional Card.

THE undersigned, having associated himself with DR. A. T. ZEVELY, of this place, respectfully announces his readiness to attend any calls for his professional services in Salem, Winston and vicinity.

HENRY T. BAHNSON, M. D.

Salem, Feb'y, 5th, 1869.

Rail Road Subscription.
MT. AIRY DIVISION.

IN pursuance of the charter of the North-Western North Carolina Rail Road Company, and the amendments thereto, the undersigned Commissioners, appointed by the Charter, do hereby appoint Sam'l. L. Gilmer, Jno. L. Worth and Jno. W. Brower, at Mt. Airy; Job Worth, at Tom's Creek; H. C. Hampton and D. M. Cooper, at Dobson; L. H. Barnes and Jno. W. Hamlin, at Rockford; David N. Dalton, at Little Yadkin; O. J. Lehman and T B Lash, at Bethania; J. W. Bitting, at Germanton; B. D. Bitting, at Rural Hall; Philip Barrow, at Sedge Garden; and Henry Shouse, L. J. Hine, N. McGee and Jno. H. Shore, at Old Town, Commissioners to open books and receive subscriptions, at the places named, to the capital stock of the North Western North Carolina Rail Road Company, to be expended on the Mt. Airy Division of said road.

The books will be opened on the 10th day of February and closed on the 1st day of April, 1869.

I. G. LASH,
E. A. VOGLER,
H. W. FRIES,
T. J. WILSON,
JOS. MASTEN,
P. A. WILSON, } Commissioners.

Salem, N. C., Feb. 1, 1869. 16..8t.

Rail Road Subscription.
YADKIN VALLEY DIVISION.

IN pursuance of the Charter of the North-Western North Carolina Rail Road Company, and the amendments thereto, the undersigned Commissioners, appointed by the Charter, do hereby appoint A. E. Conrad, W. B. Stipe and L. C. Laughenour, at Louisville; Theo. Griffith, Jos. Williams, jr., and J. C. Conrad, at Huntsville; A. C. Cowles, H. C. Felts and W. H. Cowles, at Hamptonville; B. B. Benham, W. H. Reeves and N. H. Gwyn, at Jonesville; A. Spear and J. M. Jones, at Booneville; B. C. Myres, at Mt. Nebo; Evan Benbow, S. C. Poindexter and Frank Hall, at East Bend; Noah Ford, at Elkin; Jos. Dobson, T. L. Talbert, H. C. Wilson and Benjamin Mackie, at Yadkinville; J. Q. A. Bryant, Will. C. DeJarnette and Jas. Holbrooks, at Trap Hill; A. G. Whittington, Benj. Calloway and Adam Staley, at Reddies River; S. P. Smith, Henry Warren and F. P. Parks, at Brier Creek; Jas. Gwyn, F. A. Harriss and C. L. Cook, at Edwards'; Jos. Gray, J. W. Hayes and G. F. McNiel, at Lewis' Fork; Phineas Horton, J. E. St. Clair and L. C. Furguson, at Elkville; James D. Tinsley, Presly Brown and George Wyatt, at Mulberry; John T. Finley, Stephen Johnson, C. J. Cowles and W. B. Segrist, at Wilkesboro; C. C. Jones, G. N. Carter and Welborn Gorman, at Riverside; Sam'l. F. Patterson, James C. Harper and Edmund W. Jones, at Patterson; and W. H. Malone, C. A. Cilley and G. W. F. Harper, at Lenoir, Commissioners to open books and receive subscriptions at the places named, to the capital stock of the North-Western North Carolina Rail Road Company to be expended on the Yadkin Valley Division of said road.

The books will be opened on the 10th day of February and closed on the 1st day of April, 1869.

I. G. LASH,
E. A. VOGLER,
H. W. FRIES,
T. J. WILSON,
JOS. MASTEN,
P. A. WILSON, } Commissioners.

Salem, N. C., Feb. 5, 1869. 16..8t.

TO LET!

10,000 Two Year Bonds, 6 per cent. Forsyth County Compon Bonds, payable Jan. 1, 1870.

10,000 Three Year Bonds, 6 per cent. Forsyth County Compon Bonds, payable Jan. 1, 1871.

THE subscriber, as Financial Agent of Forsyth County, will receive sealed proposals for the purchase of these Bonds up to and including the 1st day of March, 1869, at the First National Bank of Salem, which proposals will be forwarded to him at Washington by the Cashier, on the 2nd day of March, 1869, and will as soon as received, be examined and awarded to the highest bidder, who will, as soon as he is notified of the acceptance of his bid, promptly pay the amount into Bank, and the Cashier will receipt for same, and receive his instructions, as to the denominations of the Bonds desired.

These bonds will be issued of the denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000.

Bidders will state in their bids the price offered and the amount bid.

I. G. LASH,
FINANCIAL AGENT FOR FORSYTH COUNTY.
Salem, N. C., Feb. 1st, 1869. 15–3m.

FURNITURE AND COFFINS.
Wm. & Ed. Peterson

WOULD most respectfully inform the public that they are still engaged in the CABINET BUSINESS at their old stand next to Fries' Steam Saw Mill, on Shallow Ford Street, where they constantly keep on hand a variety of FURNITURE, such as is commonly called for in this market, and which they will sell on reasonable terms.

A lot of ready made COFFINS they still continue to keep on hand, made of Cherry, Birch, Walnut and Poplar, to suit all, and which they warrant will give satisfaction.

Thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to them, they hope to merit a continuance of the same.

Interest charged on all accounts after six months.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 8th, 1869.

MAYNE REID'S BOOKS.

THESE popular Books always on hand at the BOOK-STORE.

MUEHLBACH'S HIS. NOVELS
Should be read by all.
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

MRS. EVAN'S NOVELS.
Beulah, St. Elmo, Inez.
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

THE NEw ROBINSON CRUSOE,
In words of one sylable.
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

CHEMISTRY OF THE FARM AND THESEA.
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

BOOKS FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS,
A full and complete assortment
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

SIMMS' NOVELS.

The Wigwam and the Cabin; The Yemassee; Guy Rivers.
For sale at BLUM'S.

Presentation Books!

JUST RECEIVED, a new stock of MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, suitable for presents, &c.,—to which we would invite early attention. At BLUM'S.

How to make Money,

AND how to keep it. The most valuable and readable work on this all-engrossing subject that has ever been written; adapted to every class of occupation and profession—Price $1.50. For sale at the Bookstore.

N. W. N. C. R. R. Co.

SEC'Y AND TREAS'R'S OFFICE,
SALEM, N. C., JAN. 25, 1869.

THE fourth installment of ten per cent. upon the stock of the above named Railroad Company, will be due and payable on the 1st day of March next.

R. L. PATTERSON,
SECRETARY & TREASURER.

15—5t.

FOR SALE.

A first class "Family Sewing Machine." For further information apply to Chas. H. McCoy at Vogler & Co's Shoe Manufactory.
Terms Moderate. 2t.

SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY.

AS Trustee of J. Boner, I shall, on the 6th of April next, commence to sell and continue from day to day, that valuable business stand of the firm of Boner & Crist, with the large and commodious residence thereto attached; also the lot in rear of the same with barn and stables thereon; the improvements on a Meadow and Field near town. Also 2 Horses, 1 Cow, a No. 1 Piano and Stool, Mantel Clock, Centre Table, Chairs, 4 Double Beds and Bedding, Desks, Book Cases, Looking Glasses, Picture Frames, Stoves, Carpets, Tables, Wardrobes, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Bee Stands, Farming Tools, 1 Buggy and Rockaway, and a great variety of other articles too tedious to mention.

THEO. F. KEEHLN, *Trustee.*

Jan. 21, 1869. 15 tds.

State of North Carolina,
SURRY COUNTY.
JUSTICES COURT.

A. G. Short } Before J. M. Marshall, J. P.
vs
Robert J. Harris.

It appearing to me, (the undersigned) that R. J. Harris, Defendant in this cause, is not a resident of this State; and it further appears by the complaint of the plaintiff filed before me, that the defendant above named is justly indebted to the plaintiff in the sum of twelve dollars in specie, due by account.

Therefore, it is ordered, that publication be made in the Salem *Press*, for four weeks, that the defendant, R. J. Harris, appear before me at Mount Airy, on the 27th day of February 1869, to answer the complaint of A. G. Short for the non-payment of the sum of twelve dollars in specie, due by account. This January 30th 1869.

J. M. MARSHALL, J. P.

PORT FOLIOS.

Leather and Cloth, a very convenient and safe case for Paper, Correspondence, &c.

POETRY.

WHEN YOU'RE DOWN.

What legions of "friends" always bless us
When golden success lights our way!
How they smile as they softly address us,
So cordial, good humored and gay.
But ah, when the sun of prosperity
Hath set, then how quickly they fleen,
And cry out in tones of severity,
"Kick the man, don't you see he is down!"

What though, when you knew not a sorrow,
Though your heart was as open as day,
And your "friends," when they wanted to borrow,
You obliged, and ne'er asked them to "pay."
What though not a soul you e'er slighted,
As you wandered about through the town,
Your "friends" become very near sighted,
And don't seem to see when you're down.

When you're "up" you are loudly exalted,
And traders all sing out your praise;
When you're "down" you have greatly defaulted,
And they "really don't fancy your ways."
Your style was "tip-top" when you'd money,
So sings every sucker and clown,
But now—'tis exceedingly funny—
Things are altered "because you are down."

Oh, give me the heart that forever
Is free from this world's selfish rust,
And the soul whose high, noble endeavor
Is to raise fallen man from the dust.
And when in adversity's ocean
A victim is likely to drown,
All hail to the friends whose devotion
Will lift up a man when he's down.

HUMOROUS.

Anecdote of Sam Houston.

Old Sam Houston, of Texas, used to make it a point to stop at Cairo, sometimes for three or four days, on his way to and from Washington. He usually employed his time in fishing from the stern guards of a wharf boat. On one occasion of this kind he had a set-to with a Cairo youth, which will bear telling about.

The youth, like himself, was fishing.—Houston on the wharf boat, and the boy on a wood boat moored just below. At the interesting juncture of a bite at the boy's bait, Houston threw out his line, which became hopelessly entangled with that of the boy. There was a pause.—Neither seemed to have a word fit for the occasion. At last Houston broke the silence.

"Sonny, go elsewhere and fish, and then we'll avoid entangling alliances."

"You blasted old short coat," retorted the bud of promise, "go elsewhere yourself and fish."

"I apprehend that you are a very saucy boy," returned the Senator, "for whom there are by no means enough rods in pickle."

"Now look here, old Skeezicks," cried the boy, fully agitated, "I don't want to quarrel with you, or anybody like you.—Your name is Sam Dawson, and you live in Texas; and like everybody else, you stole a hoss and had to go there; and now you are putting on a big shine, you old thief, and calling yourself Sam Houston."

Saying which, this very amiable young creature gave a sudden lurch, and pulled the honorable gentleman's rod from his hands into the river.

I subsequently heard Houston detail the "set-to" and he did it in a style decidedly characteristic. Concluding the story, he said:

"I have met men in debate at the bar, upon the floors of Congress; but never was I so completely discomfited. The boy had decidedly the better of me, and from his heart of hearts he believed it."

During the war, a Georgia soldier, while in camp near the house of his sweet-heart, sent her a boquet with a card attached, upon which was the following poetic effusion:

Axcept this bokay from a fellow,
Who oft has hurd the kannons beller,
Has listened to the fife's tooten,
And helped to doo a heap ov shooten;
Has seen the war clouds darkly rise,
Like fifty buzzards when they flize,
Who now is biggur than his dad,
And wants to marry mighty bad.

'Buy a trunk, Pat?' said a dealer. 'And what for should I buy a trunk?' rejoined Pat. 'To put your clothes in,' was the reply. 'And go naked! The devil a bit iv it.'

'Sambo did you ever see the Catskillt Mountains?' 'No Clem, but I've seen cats kill mice.'

A colored servant sweeping out a bachelor's room found sixpence on the carpet, which he carried to the owner. 'You may keep it for your honesty,' said he. A short time after he missed his gold pencil-case, and inquired of his servant if he had seen it. 'Yes sir,' was the reply. 'And what have you done with it?' 'Kept it for my honesty, sir!'

A certain eminent judge in Georgia was very appropriately 'taken down,' by one of his audience during a political address. He was a candidate for Governor of his State, and was explaining to a large crowd how his friends had pressed him to be a candidate, and that the office was seeking him and that he was not seeking the office. 'In fact,' exclaimed he, 'the office of Governor has been following me for the last ten years!' Just then a tall countryman in the audience arose and shouted: 'But here's your consolation, judge: You're gaining on it all the time, and it will never catch you!' The prophecy was literally fulfilled.

A philosopher says that if anything will make a woman mad, it is looking for her night-cap, after the lamp's blown out.

It is a common saying that the lower order of animals have not the vices of man; yet it is certain that some of the insects are back-biters, and all the quadrupeds are tale-bearers.

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Family Dye Colors,

For dyeing Silk, Woolen or Mixed Goods' Cotton and Wool Shawls, Scarfs, Ribbons, Dresses, Feathers, Bonnets Hats, and alf kinds of Wearing Apparel, at a saving o 80 per cent.

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Grays Ointment,
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☞ My prices will be found to compare favorably with those of any other es a blishment in this section of country.

A. T. ZEVELY

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Where horses may walk and the driver may ride,
And the work shall be always the same.

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